

THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON Author of "THE MAIN CHANCE," ZELDA BANERON," Etc.

CHAPTER VIII .- Continued. The man I was looking for came to the door quickly in response to my

"Morgan-" I began.

"Won't you come in and rest yourself, Mr. Glenarm?" he interrupted. "I reckon you're tired from your trip

Thank you, no," I snapped. "Suft yourself, Mr. Glenarm." He seemed to like my name and gave it

a disagreeable drawling emphasis. Morgan, you are an infernal black-You have tried twice to kill

"We'll call it that, if you like,"-and he grinned. "But you'd better cut off one for this."

He lifted the gray fedora hat from his head, and poked his finger through a hole in the top.

arm. The fact about me is,"-and he did not recur that night. winked,-"the honest truth in, I'm all out of practice. Why, sir, when I saw you paddling out on the lake this after noon I sighted you from the casine half a dozen times with my gun, but I was afraid to risk it." He seemed to be shaken with inner mirth. "If scared to death!"

For a novel diversion I heartily recommend a meeting with the assassin who has, only a few days or hours before, tried to murder you. I know of nothing in the way of social adventure that is quite equal to it.

"Morgan, I hope you understand that I am not responsible for any injury my grandfather may have inflicted on you. I hadn't seen him for several years before he died. I was never at Glenarm before in my life, so it's a little rough for you to visit your displeasure on me."

He smiled tolerantly as I spoke. knew-and he knew that I did-that no ill feeling against my grandfather lay back of his interest in my affairs.

You're not quite the man your grandfather was, Mr. Glenarus. You'll excuse my bluntness, but I take it that you're a frank man yourself. He was a very keen person, and, I'm afraid,"-he chuckled with evident satisfaction to himself,- 'Tm really afraid. Mr. Glenarm, that you're not!"

"There you have it, Morgan! I fully agree with you! I'm as dull as an syster; that's the reason I've called on you for enlightenment. Consider that I'm here under a flag of truce, and let's see if we can't come to an agree-

"It's too late, Mr. Glenarm; tor late. There was a time when we might have done some business; but that's past now. You seem like a pretty decent fellow, too, and I'm sorry I didn't see you sooner; but better luck next time."

"Well," I said, seeing that I should only make myself ridiculous by trying to learn anything from him, "I hope our little spats through windows and on walls won't interfere with our deasant social relations. And I don't resitate to tell you,"-I was exerting myself to keep down my anger,-"that f I catch you on my ground again I'll all you with lead and sink you in the lation/

"Thank you, sir," he said, with so perfect an imitation of Bates' voice and manner that I smiled in spite of nywelf.

"And now, if you'll promise not to ire into my back I'll wish you good lay. Otherwise-

He snatched off his hat and bowed profoundly. "It'll suit me much better o continue handling the case on your swff grounds," he said, as though he eferred to a business matter. "Killug a man on your own property rejuires some explaining you may have anticed it?

"Yes; I commit most of my murders tway from home," I said. "I formed he habit early in life. Good day, Mor-

As I turned away he closed his door with a siam, a delicate way of assurng me that he was acting in good taith, and not preparing to puncture my back with a rifle ball. I regained the lake shore, feeling no great discouragement over the lean results of my interview, but rather a fresh nest for the game, whatever the game

might be. The sun was going his ruddy way beyond St. Agatha's as I drove my cance into a little cove near which the girl in the tam-o' shanter had disappeared the day before. The shore was high here and at the crest was a long curved beach of stone, boldly ceminiscential of Aim : Tudema, and as clearly the creation of John Marshall Glenarm as though his name had been

carved upon it. It was assuredly a spot for a pipe and a mood, and as the shadows crept through the wood before me and the water, stirred by the rising wind, began to beat below, I invoked the one and yielded to the other. Something tainly conducted himself as a model in the withered grass at my feet servant. The gardener at St. Agatha's, upy? Answer me, quick, before

ony. I counted the separate beads- the kitchen. they were round and there were 50 of them. The proper length for one turn | school, sir," observed Bates. about a girl's throat, perhaps; not more than that! I lifted my eyes and wild, ch?" looked off toward St. Agatha's.

day, for I liked your stendy stroke with aunt is quite touching." the paddle; and I admired, even more, the way you spurned me when you saw that among all the cads in the I should call it." world I am number one in Class A. And these golden bubbles (O girl of the red tam-o'-shanter!), if they are not yours you shall help me to find the owner, for we are neighbors, you will: and I, and there must be peace between our houses."

With this foolishness I rose, thrust the beads into my pocket, and paddled home in the waning glory of the sunset.

That night, as I was going quite late to bed, bearing a candle to light me through the dark hall to my room, I heard a curious sound, as of some one walking in the house. At first I thought-Bates was still abroad, but I waited, listening for several minutes, without seing able to mark the exact direction of the sound or to identify it with him. I went on to the door of my room, and still a muffled step seemed to follow me,-first it had come from below, then it was much like some one going up stairs,-but where? In my own room I still heard steps, light, slow but distinct. Again there was a stumle and a hurried recovery,-ghosts, l reflected, do not fall down stairs!

The sound died away, seemingly in ome distant part of the house, and "You're a pretty fair shot, Mr. Glen- though I prowled about for an hour it

CHAPTER IX.

The Girl and the Rabbit. Wind and rain rioted in the wood,

and occasionally both fell upon the his characteristic slow step. I'd missed, I wasn't sure you'd be library windows with a howl and a

no dount, ay some girl from the school prized them once innocently enjoying or careless member of the summer col- their pipes and whisky and water in

> "They are having trouble at the "The young ladies running a little

"Slater Theresa's III, sir. Ferguson "Child of the red tam-o'-shanter, I'm told me last night. And Ferguson says. very sorry I was rude to you yester that Miss Devereux's devotion to her

> "Miss Devereux!" "That's the name, sir,-rather odd,

"Yes, it is rather odd," I waid, composed again, but not referring to the name. My mind was busy with a certain paragraph in my grandfather's

"Should be fall at any time during sald year to comply with this provision, said property shall at once revert to my general estate, and become, without reservation, and without necessity for any process of law, the property, absolutely, of Marian Devereux, of the county and state of New York!

her, sir. She and Sister Theresu were ley of Lincoln; Dr. H. C. Allen of Chiabroad at the time he died. It was my cago and Rev. George H. Combs, pas- its place. This pit is now being sorrowful duty to tell them the sad news in New York, sir, when they Innded."

"The devil it was!" It irritated me to remember that Bates knew exactly the nature of my grandfather's will. Sister Theresa and her niece were doubtless calmly awaiting my failure to remain at Glenarm House during the disciplinary year.

I had given little thought to Stater Theresa since coming to Glenarm. She had derived her knowledge of me from my grandfather, and, such being the case, she would naturally look upor me as a blackguard and a menace to the peace of the neighborhood. I had therefore kept rigidly to my own side of the stone wall.

"If your friend Morgan, or any one



I 3mote the Table With My Clenched Hand.

splash. The tempest had wakened | else, should shoot me, or if I should me; it seemed that every chimney in tumble into the lake, or otherwise end the house held a screaming demon. my earthly career-Bates!" We were now well launched upon Desurroundings. I had offered myself sharply. frequently as a target by land and water; I had sat on the wall and tempted. stantly expecting to surprise Bates in that belouged to Mr. Glenarm. some act of treachery; but the days were passing monotonously.

Memory kept plucking my sleeve with reminders of my grandfather. I kill me twice since I came here. He was touched at finding constantly his fired at me through the window the marginal notes in the books he had night I came,-Bates!" collected with so much intelligence and loving care. It occurred to me that some memorial, a tablet attached to the outer wall, or perhaps, more properly placed in the chapef, would be fitting; and I experimented with designs for it, covering many sheets, of drawing paper in an effort to set forth in a few words some hint of his character. On this gray morning I produced this:

Che life of John Marshall Glenarm was a testimony to the virtue of generosity, forbearance and gentleness The beautiful things he loved were not nobler than his own days his grandson (who served him ill) swrites this of him 1001

I had sketched these words on a with wood.

They're unmistakable snowflakes, str." he remarked from the window. We're in for winter now.

Bates had not mentioned Morgan or referred even remotely to the pistol shot of my first night, and he had cercaught my eye. I bent and picked up a Scotchman named Ferguson, had vis throw you out of the rought a string of gold heads, dropped there, ited him several times, and I had sur-

His eyes had slipped from mine to cember, and I was growing used to my the window and I spoke his name

You, Mr. Glenaren." "Then Sister Theresa's niece would

fate; and I had roamed the house con- get this property and everything else "That's my understanding of the

matter, sir."

"Morgan, the caretaker, has tried to

I waited for his eyes to meet mine again. His hands opened and shut several times and slarm and fear con-

vulsed his face. "Bates, I'm trying my best to think well of you; but I want you to understand,"-I smote the table with my clenched hand,-"that if these women, or your employer, Mr. Pickering, or that damned hound Morgan, or youdamn you, I don't know who or what you are!-think you can scare me away from here, you've waked up the wrong man; and I'll tell you another thing -and you may repeat it to your chool teachers and to Mr. Pickering, who pays you, and to Morgan, whom somebody has hired to kill me,-that I'm going to keep faith with my dead grandfather, and that when I've spent my year here and done what that old man wished me to do, I'll give them piece of cardboard and was studying this house and every acre of ground them critically when Baies came in and every damned dollar the estate carries with it. And now one other thing! I suppose there's a sheriff or some kind of a constable with jurisdiction over this place, and I could have the whole lot of you put into jail for conspiracy, but I'm going to stand out. against you alone,-do you understand me, you hypocrite, you stupid, alluking

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Happenings in Missouri.

The Homeopaths Meet.

The state association of Homeopaths. which has been in session at the Midland botel, Kansas City, closed with every effort will be made to show the the annual election of officers. Dr. T. M. Martin, of Maryville, was elected president for the ensuing year. Dr. tertalnment it has been decided to Edward Andrews, of Holden, was chosen first vice president, with Dr. G. E. sinc mines of the district, it being Glikerson, of Warrensburg, second vice president. Dr. Mackley Lyon, of mine at Webb City will be chosen Kansas City was elected general secre- for this purpose, as the underground tary and Dr. L. A. Boonham, of So working of the property are visible dalla is corresponding secretary. At a from above. The Daylight mine is banquet at the Midland the retiring owned by capitalists from Kansas president Dr. George A. Mellies, of St. City, Bradford, Pa., and Joplin, Mo. pertaining to the good of the school world, in as much as the operations in general and outlined policies for the are carried on in broad daylight. The future. The speakers were Alderman property is nothing more than a mon-C. A. Young, Dr. George F. Adams of ster cave, the result of an accident "Your grandfather was very fond of Kenosha, Wis.; Dr. Benjamin F. Bai, of years ago, when the former mine tor of the Independence Boulevard Christian church. At the meeting the remaining bureaus were heard from. There were discussions on neurology, Materia medica, gynecology and obstetrics. The convention then adjourned to meet in St. Louis next year.

A Mother's Tears Prevailed.

Mrs. Platser, an aged German woman of Philadelphia secured from Gov. Folk the release from the penitentiary of her son, Charles Moyers, alias Chas. Platzer, who was convicted in June, 1905, n Clay county, of robbery and sentenced to five years in the penitentlary. While the trial judge and the prosecutor of Clay county recommended a commutation of the sentence, He was moving toward the door with it was the pleadings of the mother which persuaded the governor to open the prison gate and allow her son to accompany her home.

Joplin's Sensation.

donated recently by women of the town, gamblers and saloon men, there is possibility of a grand jury investigation. The exposure came upon the heels of trouble in a wineroom, wherein Pat Hennessey, a newly elected councilman, was beaten with a slungshot and the raiding of gambling houses by County Prosecutor Compton

Letters Identified the Body.

W. O. Widener was run over 39 Kansas City Southern train four miles south of Swartz near Nevada and killed. Letters were found which identified him. His father lives in Topeka, Kan., and a sister lives at Purdy. No one saw the accident, but the supposition is he was walking on the callroad track when run down by the train.

Same Old Story.

The coal oil can claimed another victim at Alba Mrs. G. K. Hargis, following her common practice of pouring oil from the can into the stove to prepare the evening meal when, presumably live embers ignit ed the oil, and instantly the woman was covered with flames, and ran screaming into the street. She died In agony a few hours later.

Boy Shoots Himself.

Eugene Holland, the 16 year-old son of Al Holland, a farmer residing five miles northwest of Lamonte, attempt ed to kill himself with a 23-caliber rifle. The hall entered the breast near the heart and the boy is not expected to live. Young Holland committed the deed while in a passion resulting from punishment inflicted by

Teacher Dies in School Room. Miss Mattle Rice, the young school teacher at the little town of Woodville be better. In the squabble the townsnear Moberly, died in the school room causing a panie among the pupils. She was instructing a class, and was seemingly as well as ever when she fell over an expired.

Tarantula in Bananas.

Howard Hinde, an Independence grocer, caught a tarantula. He was force the payment of nearly \$10,000 cutting off some bananas, when he fest something fuzzy. It proved to be a tarantula, which was in a nest built in his Southern home. It was finally was Captain E. J. Tygard of Butler. captured and bottled.

Fined for Flirting.

Four deaf and dumb girls were selling soap in Moberty. A merchant tried to flirt with one of the girls and wrote her a note. A justice of the peace decided the merchant should pay the girl \$15 and liquidate the court costs.

Three hundred and twenty thousand

eggs an hour is the average of the useful hen in Missouri.

The Useful Hen.

He Wouldn't Promise.

A. Campbell McKibbin of Clayton, had an audience with the governor seeding to secure a growlee from the latter that the death ponalty imposed upon "Lord" P. Seymour Barrington for the murder of John P. McCann in St. Louis county would be commuted. He received no assurance of such action and the governor told him be could not rely upon the action taken in the Aggie Myers case in which a commutation was granted as a precedent for the Barrington case.

Banquet Planned in Zinc Mine.

When the American mining congres, assembles in Joplin next November visitors the time of their lives, and to lend a touch of realism to the enhold a banquet in one of the lead and more than likely that the Daylight Jouls delivered an address on matters. It is the most unique ginc mine in the collapsed and left a yawning pit in worked and is one of the largest producers in the country. The chasm is almost 150 feet in depth and from above the miners at work appear like boys. Every detail of the work can be witnessed from the brink of the hole, and scores of visitors flock to the place daily. The present plan is capable of seating between 500 and 1,000 persons,

Was a Justice Forty Years,

Judge Samuel Robertson of Blue Springs, Jackson county, who resigned as justice of the peace of Sufs-bar township, had held that office continuously for about 40 years. The mutations of Lackson county politics since shortly after the close of the Civil war had no effect on the political fortunes of Judge Robertson, who was elected for term after term. But recently Judge Robertson fell from a street car in Kansas City and found Through the discovery that a luxur- that he would no longer be able to lously fitted lounging room for the fill his office on account of the breakpolice department at Japlin was ing of his arm and other serious injuries.

His Son's Disgrace Killed Him.

William Darling, a farmer 77 years old, died at his home near Boonville ocently. Ernest and Silas Darling. his sons, killed a companion in a quarrel March 13, 1905. Ernest was sentenced to the penitentiary for 20 years and his brother for two years. The cases were both recently remanded by the supreme court and are on of his sons is said to be largely re- do with it?" pensible for Mr. Darling's death.

Caught a Rare Bird.

A farmer near Moberly caught a are bird on his farm and no one who has seen it can name it. The fowl is lead colored aff over except its head and there it has a black top knot with two long black feathers running nearly the entire length of its body. It has a long black bill and measures five feet eleven inches from "tip to tip". It is a very gentle bird and like to be petted.

A Marceline Optimist,

According to an observer at Marseline there is still hope for a good fruit crop. He has kept a diary for 20 years and says that after worse seaons than this gardens and orchards produced a good yield. One April there was snow and hall on the 17th and it froze and frosted until the 25th. The popular myth that ice and The Pills Have Cured the Disease in snow can kill fruit may be exploded

Called a Special Election. In the town election in Darlington two candidates ran a dead heat for councilman. One man wished to decide the tie with a foot race, the othor thought a same of sevenup would people got interested and everybody wanted to have a hand in the decision, so a special election was called.

Sults Against Masons.

Suits against the Masonic Home of Missouri and the grand commandery, Knights Templar of Missourt, to enwhich their former treasurer pledged in notes, have been filed in the circuit court of St. Louis. The treasurer

A Greene County Coal Oil Inspector. Gov. Folk, at the request of the county court of Greeen county, has established the office of coal oil inspec-

loaded with shorp. He tied the feet of several of the animals together and

A Missourisn's Invention. A Moberly man has patented a steel railroad tie which is said to overcome all the objections to previously invented metallic ties. It is vald to

self-heating all-wool bed,

New Postmaster at Coldsberry. James W. Wright has been appointed postmaster at Coldsberry, Macon county, vice J. W. McCollum re. (From The Chicago Tribuna)

ADVICE TO RHEUMATICS

Noted Physician Tells How to Prevent and Cure Rhoumatism, Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

(By Geo. Edmund Flood, M. D.) If you would avoid Rheumatiam and Kidney and Bladder Troubles, be moderate in the communition of heavy, rich foods, substitute as far as possible soups, broths, fresh milk and drink water-lots of water. Take plenty of time to eat, and don't eat after you have had enough, even if it does taste good. If your work is confining take a moderate amount of exercise each day in the open air.

Of course, neither diet, water, rest nor exercise will cure these afflictions. I advise them as preventives only. For the benefit of the readers of this artiele who are now afflicted with Rheumatism, Kidney, Bladder or Urinary trouble, and desire to be cured quickly, I give below, complete in every detail, the famous prescription which has made me so successful in the treatment of these diseases. It is the most certain cure for these diseases that I have ever used. It is pleasant to take, It is not expensive, it can be filled by any druggist, and I believe it is the greatest prescription for Rheumatism. Kidney and Bladder Trouble ever writto install a large table in the cave ten. It is also a valuable spring tonic and blood purifier. If you are a sufferer, save this, take it to your druggist and have it filled, or got the ingredients and mix them at home.

Fluid Extract Cascara Aromatic, 1/2 Concentrated Barkola Compound, I

Fluid Extract Prickly Ash Bark, 1/2

drachm. Aromatic Elixir, 4 cunces. Adult dose, take one teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime; children,

one-fourth to one-half teaspoonful after After you are cured follow the advice I have given you in regard to diet, exercise and water, and you will not need the services of a physician again for these atlments.

Other papers are privileged to cope

A reverend gentleman was addressing a Sunday school class not long ago, and was trying to enforce the doctrine that when people's hearts were sinful they needed regulating. Taking out his watch, and holding it up, he said:

"Now, here's my watch; suppose it doesn't keep good time-now goes too the docket for retrial. The trouble fast, and now too slow-what shall I

> "Sell it," promptly replied a boy .-Harper's Magazine.

ters and tectlementals.
or F. J. Lift NET & CO., Toredr. Ohio. Soud by Droggieta, No. Take Ball's Jamily Fills for constipation.

The reward for a good deed done tain having done it.-Emerson.

TRY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR YOUR RHEUMATISM.

Almost Every Ferm and Even in Advanced Stages.

Rheumatism is a painful inflammation of the muscles or of the coverings. of the joints and is sometimes accompanied by swelling. The pain is sharp and shooting and does not confine uself to any one part of the body, but after settling in one joint or muscle for a time, seaves it and passes on to another.
The most dangerous tendency of the
disease is to attack the heart. External applications may give reliaf from pain for a time but the disease cannot be cured until the blood is purified. Dr. Willisme Pink Pills are the best medi-

Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine for this purpose as their action is directly on the blood, making it rich, red and healthy. When the blood is pure there can be no ricumatism.

Mrs. Films A. Russell, of South Goff St., Anburn, Me., mys: "I had been tick for fifteen years from impure blood, hrought on by overwork. My heart was weak and my hands coloriess. I was troubled with indigestion and vomiting spells, which came on every few months. spells, which came on every few months. I had no appetite and used to have awful fainting spells, falling down when at my work. I frequently felt numb all over. My head ached continuously for

five years. "About two years ago I began to feel

tor for that county and appointed A.

F. Welr of Ashgrove to fill the office so lams I could hardly walk. My joints, which became so lams I could hardly walk. My joints were swollen and pained me terribly.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended to me by a friend, after I had failed to get well from the doctor's treatment, When I began taking the pills, the ricements was at its worse. ills, the rheumatism was at its worst. I had taken only a few hones, when the headaches stopped and not long afterward I felt the pain in my foints becoming less and less, until there was none at all. The stiffness was gone and lay down to pleasant slumbers an this I have never had any return of the rhon-

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured such diseases as perrous and general debility, indigestion, nervous headachs, make spreading or splitting of the raits impossible. Bloks of wood are used in connection with the steel ties and they will has 100 years.

Many Many Many and Caldebrase and the sent free on request to anyone interpolate.

Dr. Williauss' Pink Pilla are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on re-ceipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Modicine Company, Schenschady, N. Y.